The Democrat.

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TNo communication inserted, unless ac m .. nied by a sponsable name.

poetical.

LOVE SONG.

BY ANSON G. CHESTER.

She who sleeps upon my heart
Was the first to win it;
She who dreams upon my breast
Ever reigns within it;
She who kisses oft my lips
Wakes their warmest blessing;
She who rests within mina arms;

She who rests within mine arms

Feels their closest pressing.

Other hours than these shall come-Hours that may be weary:
Other days shall greet us yet—
Days that may be dreary;
Still that heart shall be thy home, Still that breast thy pillow; Still those lips meet thine, as oft Billow meeteth billow

Sleep, then, on my happy heart, Since thy love hath won it: Dream, then, on my loyal breast— None but thou hast done it; And when age our bloom shall change With its wintry weather, May we in the selfsame grave Sleep and dream together!

But no, they praised my dexterity in handling the cards—flattered my judgment and taught they made rich my vanity, they made wretchedly made rich my vanity, they made wretchedly my description and the structure of the cards—flattered my judgment and taught beauty in the midnight chimes ed in the fertile soil of woman's heart, it way is hedged about with thorns, or reptus were tolling, she opened her bright eves to grows, expanding its foliage and imparting its sinfully when he calls your mother's memory—if you respect your mine, and whispered in her own sweet way, fragrance to all around, this transplanted it is set to bloom in perpetual vigor and unfading with fortitude, and look unward in hours of the first words—taste—"

One night, just when the midnight chimes ed in the fertile soil of woman's heart, it way is hedged about with thorns, or reptus grows, expanding its foliage and imparting its sinfully when he calls your mother's memory—if you respect your mine, and whispered in her own sweet way, set to bloom in perpetual vigor and unfading with fortitude, and look unward in hours of the first words—taste—"

Don't you hear them say, come little darling?"—

beauty in the Paradise of God. poor my pockets. Greater men than myself, msy, with equal truth, advance this same sentiment. It was true I did not play for much, we only staked a small sum, just to make the game interesting; we scorned to cast a thought on the loss and gain ; we played for amusement, not for the purpose of making money. This was the language we used to ourselves. But should an uninterested observer have look-ed over the table at which we were playing, and ed over the table at which we were playing, and take difficulty arwatched the eagerness with which the stake ticulated—"George, remember your cath!"

was seized when won, and the workings of These were her last words; and barely were would have put a different construction, than er's form, the one living being in that still The weather being warm, and the road rough mere amusement, on the deep and intense interest each individual manifested. The truth is, profit and loss are the ruling spirits at a game of cards, or a throw of dice. I know not which of the two has the most influence to keep a young man at the gaming table. If we are fortunate, the desire is awakened for more

I was then a clerk in a store, and as my funds failed me, I had recourse to my master's drawer. Dollar after dollar of his money went that way without his knowledge. In a short time, I could toss my glass of spirits, and whill tny segar with as much grace as the most finashed gentleman; and I was as perfect in an oath. I became an adept in play; and soon played deeper games. Yet, with all my cun-ning and judgment, many a midnight has seen me hurrying home with a heart terribly heavy in consequence of a pocket proportionably

tal diseatisfaction.

money can be made at it.

"Oh, yes you did."
"I didn't."

"I say you did."

"I say I did'nt."

-boo hoo boo hoo!"

"Yes, ma'am."

ticklarly."

the stomach says no.

health.

Earing without time to masticate the food, running ter tuyful."

Allowing love of gain to so absord our

minds, as to leave no time to attend to our

Retiring at midnight and rising at roon.

Connubial.

"My dear, did John black them boots?"

o do with your boots. It's washing day."

"Speak cross! I didn't speak so cross."

"Ye'e's-my deat, I got 'em for you, par-

subject on which he may have occasion to

"Where are the sausages, Biddy?" the lady

Gormandizing between meals.

when a simple disease first appears.

I was the only son of a widowed mother; and on me her future earthly hopes rested .-Often would my conscience bitterly reproach me for my conduct, when, on entering the house at a late hour in the night, I found my aged and lone mother sitting up, patiently waiting my coming; and when she expressed about something or nothing. ther fears, that I should injure my health by too close application to my business-for I de ceived that fond and trusting parent, by telling her that business of the store kept me away from home-and when she advised me to relax a little, awfully did my heart rise up against me and reprove my wickedness; and again and again did I determine to forsake the "evil that I had been treading. But some nights I won; and then an intense thirst for more led me back to the table; and other nights I lest-and then I would try again to

Soon, however, was that widowed heart to be shattered and bleeding; soon was it to be overflowed with the gall of bitterness. For a week or more, I was peculiarly unfortunate; losing every night more or less. It may be bad to be treated in this way. I'll leave you, supposed that this continued ill-luck affected madam. I'll have a separation." me considerably, and that my masters drawer O, Mr, was ever a woman so abused! Here over the top of her spectacles; "Ikey don't had to suffer by it. This was not all. To I've been washing and scrubbing all day long, play the pinning, but I shouldn't wonder if he the regret experienced on account of my the regret experienced on account of my loss- as hard as ever 1 could, and then you come es, I had recourse to frequent and liberal potations. The more I lost, the more I drank | nothing about your boots. Oh it is to bad it I had often deceived my mother, who frequently detected the smell of spirit when I entered the room, by telling her I had been working among liquors in the store. For a while has blacked my boots. Is them ere sassengers this excuse answered. But when every night to be fried for supper?" on my entering the room, I brought with me the scent of spirituous liquors, her suspicions became awakened. Never-nevershall I forget the hour-the terrible hour, when a mother's hopes were blasted, and her fond heart plunged in wo! I returned from the gaming table at a late hour, long past midnight. That night I had been unusually unfortunate; in speak. A man who is a mere echo of some requeequence of which I drank freely and became excited. To have seen me at the table, shouting, drinking, and singing, one would and I played on tick. But in my then frame played and lost, played and lost-occasionally an opinion which does not fully coincide with wealthy up town church, "and having heard to the phrase, "making waste places

and "my dear son bow glad I am that you to do or say." the liquor I has swallowed, I was soon asleep.

The liquor I has swallowed, I was soon asleep.

The liquor I has swallowed, I was soon asleep.

The liquor I has swallowed, I was soon asleep.

The liquor I has swallowed, I was soon asleep. How long I remained asteep I know not, when peet company." I was awakened by something dropping on my face. On looking up I beheld my mother at face. On tooking up I beheld my mother at the head of my bed, with her hands clusped, the table was spread, the tea was simmering, and the big tears of soony rolling down her but no sausages appeared.

I know it, Mr. Green, and if you would act of bad luck. A good character, good habits the year round.

The head of my bed, with her hands clusped, the table was spread, the tea was simmering, quite unnecessary to add, that Green never axed to set up with that girl again. and the big tears of agony rolling down her but no sausages appeared.

inne-worn cheeks. In a moment I suspected "Where are the sausage She had been bending over me-and I was "An' sure, they're in the ta-pot, ma'sm! awakened by a mother's tear! I dared not Didn't you tell me we must have 'em for ta ?'

"Fearless and Free." BY L. G. GOULD.

\$1,50per Annum in Advance.

The Winter of the Heart.

The Mother.

A writer beautifully remarks that a man's

Men who faint and quallare laughing-stock to

Li Love is as necessary to a woman's heart

a large measure of love will content her,

whereas the recent fashion has shown that

we give the aphotism for what it is worth, that

"love is so essential to the very life of a wo

man that in celibacy she is unhappy without

pretty certain to love-somebody else's!"

angels, devils, and true men.

my pew."

"What is attraction?"

eved gal gives her lover."

Right! Now tell me what inertia is?"

Right again; call the next class."

Inertia, sir, is a detire to remain where you

leaning against a canary colored vest.

A Gem. - Revenge is a common passion, it is

he sin of the uninstructed. The savage

he gublime civilizer, emphatically condening it.

Why? Because religion seeks ever to ennoble

man, and nothing so debases him as revenge.

en reward her; she is always in favor of a

gg"'Sure, an' it wasn't poverly that drove

TF At a meeting of unmarried printers,

ems it noble; but Christ's religion, which is

Vol. 12, No. 5.

New Series.

EATON, PREBLE COUNTY, O. JULY 19, 1855.

lift my face to meet her eye; but I drew the

were too much for her; she sank senseless on the bed.

It was a long time before she revived, and heavily smote my conscience, as I gazed by the dim light of the lamp, on her pale face, and felt the coldness of her forehead as I bathed it with vinegar. I was fearful life had entirely forsaken her, but at last she came too.

Leveld and senseless on to withstand such entreaty, and before I knew it, the with a garland of glory.

Her beauty may throw its magical charm mer friends may for a ke you, with scarcely a over many—princes and conquerous may bow over many—princes and conquerous may be fored to toil wearily, steadily the sons of science and poetry may albam her memory in song—yet her piely must be her frauds and the base avaried that would exfort on the garden; but it is an instant, back again written in the "book of life," that when despend the look and was the close and sense the look and was the close and sense the sold and sense the look and was the close and sense the sold and sense the look and was the close and sense the sold and sense the look and was the close in the coarse food of the poor. Sumit, the certy head was nestling on my shoutit, the certy head and conquerous may bow with admiration at the shrine of her riches—
with alminiation at the shrine of her riches—
the sons of science and poetry may throw its magical charm
mer friends may for ke you, with scarcely a
ver many—princes and conquerous may be with alminiation at the shrine of her riches—
the sons of science and poetry may throw its magical charm
mer friends may for the coarse food of the you, with scarcely a
visit many—princes and conquerous may be with alminiation at the shrine of her riches—
the sons of science and poetry may throw its magical charm
mer friends may for the four firms of conquerous may be with were too much for her; she rank senseless on to withstand such entreaty, and before I knew with a garland of glory. I could not stand and meet her look, and was turning to leave the room, when in a faint voice, she requested me to stay by her. I was struck with the altered tone of her voice; she id not speak reproachfully, but so calmly and tenderly, that the tears gushed from my eyes in torrents; it almost broke my heart to listen to her; and there was something in her tone that thrilled fearfully through me, so that

her last words—taste—" you hear them say, come little darling?""Mother! Mother! what ails you?" I And she pointed her finger upwards, and murscreamed, for I saw her countenance change mured in my ear, "Good-bye, Aunt Gerty; suddenly. The blood began to settle about and then those lustrous eyes were closed for

stuff !" I utterred in a burried and trembling rently o'er her grave. voice. A gleam of satisfaction shot across her The Dutchman and the Molassee Barrel. A farmer had occasion to send his hired man -who by the way was a jolly Dutchman - to the countenance of the losers, perhaps he they uttered ere I was bending over my moth- a neighboring town for a barrel of malasses. and the driver, moreover, driving rather fast, the molasses took a notion to "work," as it is

and the hope encouraged that luck is on our said; perchance we pride ourself on ourself in the game, and so we resolve to try again, in the game, and so we resolve to try again to read if we are unfortenate, we try again to repair our loas, "luck was against us;" "may be more fortunate the next time," and at looks and reasons the devotee of play can make to himself for truing again.

and the hope encouraged that luck is on our and the swallows for what a side; perchance we pride ourself on ourself on ourself in the train and survey as a survey as might brings morning. Poverty and misery are in the train. To avoid these, we are called upon to make no sacrifice. Our own will is all store for the train. To avoid these, we are called upon to make no sacrifice. Our own will is all that is requisite; and if we had not the will to avoid contempt, disgrace and misery, we described for truing again.

See! how that fellow works! No obstacle study of what fellow works! No obstacle study as might brings morning. Poverty and misery are in the train. To avoid these, we are called upon to make no sacrifice. Our own will is all that is requisite; and if we had not the will to avoid contempt, disgrace and misery, we described for truing again.

See! how that fellow works! No obstacle study of what fellow works! No obstacle study as might brings morning. Poverty and misery are in the train. To avoid these, we are called upon to make no sacrifice. Our own will is all that is requisite; and if we had not the will to avoid contempt, disgrace and misery, we described and the swallows for what a continue to the sum of the main and content to sum of the missing printer since it was a story with the dissipation of the train. To avoid these, we are called upon to make no sacrifice. Our own will is all that is requisite; and if we had not the will to avoid contempt, disgrace and misery, we described and the swallows for what a story in the train. To avoid these, we are called to great for him to summout no ocean to the will not a sum of Surfeiting on hot and very highly stimula- pack again, and ter cuss'd sthuff vas all run'd over mit ter parret agin. Oh blame you, says Beginning in childhood on tes, and going on I, I'll fix you now, and I picks up a chunk from one step to another, through coffee, to- and hits ter pung hole mit all my might, and bacco, smoking and drinking.

ter ting flew out mit a noise like a cannon, and knocked me down flat of ter mit my pack, companion, and living the rest of life in men- and scart der cart, and it runned away mit ter stheers, and turned 'em all over mit each Keeping children quiet by teaching them to oder, and proke everything all in pieces, and i'm gomed home mit myself, put ter cart ish

Boys' Look at This

That " honesty is the beat policy," was illustrated some years since, under the follow-Following an unhealthy occupation because ing circumstances: A lad was proceeding to an uncle's to petition him for a sick sister and Tempting the appetite with niceties when her children, when he found a wallet contain-ing fifty dollars. The aid was refused, and Contriving to keep in a continual worry the distressed family was pinched with want The boy revealed his fortune to his mother, but expressed a doubt about using any por-Giving way to fits of anger.

Neglect ng to take proper care of ourselves good resolution, and the pocket book was advertised and the owner found. Being a man of wealth, upon learning the history of the fam-ily, he presented the fifty dollars to the sick mother, and took the boy into his service, and "How should I know-I haint got nothing he is now one of the most successfull mer chants in Obio. "Honesty always brings it; "But, my love, you needn't speak so cross?" reward-to the mind, if not to the pocket,' but it always does in the long run, to the pocket as well as to the mind.

IT"Does your son play eucher?" said : gentleman to Mrs. Partington, on seeing Ikey "By gracious! I won't stand this; it's too enter the room with a pack of cards in his

"La sakes," answered the old lady, looking

"I can't," said the young hopeful. "Hem! Well, Naney, I didn't mean to make you cry. Never mind. I geckon John ly," said the old tady; and taking up her knit-

lingwork, commence to knit in a dejected man-"Don't you feel well, mother?" asked

Ikey. ONo, my son, I do not feel well. I am di "No, my son, I do not feel well. I am digested with the immorality of the young folks now-a days," upon which I key brought the campaor-bottle to the old lady. "Ah," said she, "Ikey you are one of Job's counterfeit-she have occasion to she with the may have occasion to she," Ikey you are one of Job's counterfeit-she with the may have occasion to she, "Ikey you are one of Job's counterfeit-she with the may have occasion to she, "Ikey you are one of Job's counterfeit-she with the may have occasion to she with the may have occasion to she will. I am disposal to the popular ballad, "There is no place like home." Is decidedly more poetical than true. "Constitution of the paltry sain of £500 stering a year, a she will be may have occasion to she will be may have occasion to she will be may have occasion to she will be made to the old lady. "There is no place like home." "We like independence. We use to camp the man express his honest convictions on any she, when the man have occasion to ers."

leading politician-some distinguished divine The LAST OF "Donges."-Some needy ad or some shrowd financier—whose religious sen-venturer in New York has been endeavoring to the most glorious tobacco—three beautiful wives—and no going to church!" A soldier's have thought me the happiest fellow in the political views a fac simile of his party organ—vanity of a country elergymen, with consider-My purse was completely drained, who listens with open mouth and glating eyes able successes, probably. He addressed to not be greatly improved by anything he dares a call 'If you have not seen the notice of you in the book I siluded to, I will get it for you. I believe it sells for a dollar and a half or there glad as can be." about " The replies to Mr. Connelson would

axed to set up with that girl again.

g | Isu't it singular that an ill-natured shop keeper should ever offer to sell his "good will," when all the world knows he basn't any?

lift my face to meet her eye; but I drew the bed clothes closer around me. Oh, how my heart strugg ed with shame! Death! Death! how I wished for you when I heard my mother's voice, trembling with age and agony—""George, George! that I should have lived to witness this hour! Would to God I had followed you to your grave in your infancy! My child!" she faintly and broken heartedly screamed. "would that in giving you birth, death had taken us both! Wo is me, that I have lived to witness my son's shame!" I strove to stop my ears, to shat out her voice, but in vain. The words, sounded in my ears, with horrid emphasis; and so to my dying day

LILLIE.

Female Plety.

The gem of all others which encircles the coronet of a lady's character, is unaffected pictor of the heart. Let in ever come upon you. Live so that 2 coronet of a lady's character, is unaffected pictor of the heart. Let in ever come upon you. Live so that 2 coronet of a lady's character, is unaffected pictor of the heart. Let in ever ome upon you have form this ferrible coronet of a lady's character, is unaffected pictor. Nature may lavish much on her person in the seric let in a curly head, with horrid emphasis; and so to my dying day my sweet Lillie, always, but papa says saucy where it will be her delight to hold commutate the place of case and plenty; your han will they sound. The discovery of her son's little Lil, and I love papa, and papa loves me. In my with the spirits that have been ransomed rious room may be changed for an horride one will need the rich soft couch for a straw pallet—the rich vinuds for the coarse food of the poor.

Sleep and dream together!

Pliscellaneous

Confessions of a Gameler.

Confessions of a Gameler.

**Extraction the control of the

Inebriety.

When this has taken fast hold of a mon, fare-well industry—farewell enulation—farewell death's gloomy vale, still retain the freshness when this has taken tast hold of a mon, fore-ry, when your steps failer of the reves, which became glassy, and a pale ever, and the sweet lips never again answers streak encircled her mouth, while her breath ed to be call of "Darling little Lillie." Quit attention to things worthy of attention for the beart and buoyancy of spirit which seems shorter. "I swear—mother—I swear never to touch another drop of the accursed and the roses watered by out tears, droop cy of manners—and ferewell even attention to the worth of the manners—and ferewell even attention to the worth of the manners—and ferewell even attention to the worth of the heart. attention to things worthy of attention-late- and buoyancy of spirit which will shield you always a coxcomb. person. Every thing is sunk by this predom-mant and brutal appetite. In how many ininant and britan appealed. It how many the stances do we see men who began life with the brightest prospects before them, and who have closed it without any ray of comfort and consolation? Young men with good fortunes, he has one friend who will not listen when he good tempers, good hear's, good constitutions, is slanered, who will not desert him when he only being drawn into the vortey of the drunkunffers, who will soothe him in his sorrows, and Ways of Committing Suicide.

Ways of Committing Suicide.

Wearing thin shoes on damp nights in rainy weather.

Building on the "air tight" principle.

Leading a life of enfeebling, stupid laziness, and the driver, indivote, driving rather ass, and the driver, indivote, driving rather ass, and the driver, indivote, driving rather ass, only being drawn into the vortev of the drunt, suffers, who will soothe him in his softwas, and the driver, indivote, driving rather ass, only being drawn into the vortev of the drunt, suffers, who will soothe him in his softwas, and the driver, indivote, driving rather ass, only being drawn into the vortev of the drunt, suffers, who will soothe him in his softwas, and the driver, indivote, driving rather ass, only being drawn into the vortev of the drunt, suffers, who will soothe him in his softwas, and the driver, indivote, driving rather ass, only being drawn into the vortev of the drunt, suffers, who will soothe him in his softwas, and the driver, indivote, driving rather ass, only being drawn into the vortev of the drunt, suffers, who will soothe him in his softwas, and speak to him of hope when he is ready to despite. Some and despicable of mankind. In the some and despicable of mankind. In the some of the drunt and there is no happiness through this vale of teats, and cease only at the ocean of eternity.

They flow on from a pare fountain, and speak to him of hope when he is ready to despice the most loath, some and despicable of mankind. In the some and despicable of mankind.

> Too Asxious by Half.—An amusing affair a world of action; and to make money, a reputation and exert a happy influence, men must be active persevering, and energetic. They are that the former did not cheat him so he (the purpheser) inspected the second of purchaser) inspected the weighing of the coal ing of the driver, asked him, when he received will risk you anywhere, and through life .himself. The purchaser, noticing the laugh-

it, what it was about. "Why," said he, "when your coal was weighing you were standing on the scales, and were weighed with it." "Is it possible? why, I weigh nearly two hundred pounds!"

"Well, sir," said the driver, "you are said." "Yes," was the reply, "and I have bought myself, 100."

AN ARCHIMETICAL DIFFICULTY .- "John I can't endure such rudeness any longer. Come here, my son; we'll see if the 'rod of correc-"I don't mind the licking pa; but I'm afriad a lover, and after marriage, if she is so unfor

it won't do me any good." "We can tell better about that afterward. But way do you think s. John? rods make one rood (rude)?"

around here; we'll see how much it takes to of the ecolesiastical hierarcy, but in vain; he make an nere (ach-r)." could not assign to his saint a place worthy i "Ob, don't ps; please don't I guess it will be afore long (a forlong) " place this great patriatch?"

Monesty Regises .- "My son," said a silly dotting fither, who was about taking his so into business, "what shall be the style of the new firm?"

"Well, governer," said the one and twenty youth, looking up in the clouds for an answer,
"I don't know; but suppose we have itJohn H. Samplin & Father."

Verily the bump of self-esteem was in the ascendant that! The good-natured old gentle man was struck with the originality of the den -though it betokened great rising geni us, but said "he rather declined adopting the notion."

BUT ER THAN HOME .- A nice young atmy officer now in Constantinopie writes to his cousin, in London, that the concluding line of Payae's

nan of moderate desires may live like a prince -commodious habitation-the best of wine-

TrA school boy, noted among his play to those whom accident have elevated, pecuni- them a letter signed A. D. Connelson, saying fellows for his frolics with the girls, was reada, money was no object to me; so I ary, a little above himself, not daring to utter that he was a "sad and weary member of a ing aloud in the Old Testament, when, coming raising the stake, until I became deeply inthat coming from such a source, may find approyou preach, and seen a book of travels in he was asked by the pedagogue what it meant,
which your name is mentioned by the author. The yourgester paused, scratched his head, priate spheres in this world but the moral and which your name is mentioned by the author The youngster paused, scratched his head intellectual condition of the community will with great praise, would you probably accept but could give no answer; when up jumped a if I should propose your name to my more precocious urchin, and cried out: "I a call if I should propose your name to my more precocious urchin, and cried out: "I which convened not long since, the following church?" It is added in a modest posteript, know what it means, master. It means has toget was drank in silonce: "Woman—Heavging the girls; for Tom Ross is allers huggin on reward her; she is a 'em round the waist; and it makes 'em as well conducted press."

> hard working, prodent man, carefull of his other day; "for my father had twenty-one board !" I know it, Mr. Green, and if you would act of hall link. A good abstraction complained woke of oxen and a cow, and they gave milk

> > The man who thought he could coax a lawer to take "a dollar less," is now trying to set fire to an iceberg with a cigar.

Rates of Advertising.

One square, (or less) 3 insertione, Three months, - -5,00 One fourth of a column per year, 15,00 18.00 er column

All over a square charged as two quares. UFAdvertisements inserted till forcid th spense of the advertiser,

JOB WORK

Executed at this Office wit neatness and spatchthe , et lowest possible rates.

Daste & Scissors.

Break the legs of an evil custom. (The prettiest lining for a bonnet is a

⊕ A lie, though it be killed and dead, can ting sometimes—like a dead warp.

In If the the rose be called the queen of werr, why not "charity" the rose of human virtue ?

O-Moral for hens and other people-never cackle" till you are sure you have done something.

17" Mrs. Partington's Ike has bought a on that is so spirituous that it always goes off in a decanter.

A DEAD LOES .- Miss Fantadling says if she min't dead, she has lost her vital "spark"—the man who used to sit up with her.

IT I have very little respect for the ties of is world." as the chop said when the rope was found his beck.

TrA printer out west, whose first son hap-need to be a very short and fat little fellow, named him Brevier Fullfaced Jones.

TT The loss of friends is a wholesome grief, and the tears of sympathy are like balm to the sufferer: but the loss of property is a wound

that festers. ID Girls with red hair are said to fall in love ith twice the intensity of those having black. They also tack twice as fast and four times as

12 I have no desire to see the city burn, at wish to see the streets land in askes, as the gentleman said when he slipped on the frozen

payement. A brother Editor tells us, that when he was in prison for libelling a justice of the peace, he was requested my the jailor to give he prison a puff.

with fortitude, and took upward in hours of temptation and suffering. When your locks are white; your eyes dim, and your limbs wea-Proppery is never cured; it is the bad taming of the mind, which like those of the body, are never refined; once a coxcomb and

> Aunt Bethany remarks that it's a very solemn thing to be married." "Yes, but it is a deal more solemn not to be," said an old maid of forty.

> 13. A wife cannot make home comfortable who "dears" and "my loves" and "pets" her husband, and don't sew the buttons on his shirts or the tapes on his drawers.

> "There is a woman at the bottom of every mischief," said Jue. "Yes," replied Charley, "when I used to get into mischief my

IJ An old man, speaking of his great knowledge of the western country, said he had known the Mississippi river since it was a small creek! He must have been Mr. Methu-

17 We like the story of a blacksmith, who was requested to bring a suit for slander. He said he could go into his shop and hammer out a better character than all the courts in chriszealously in whatever you undertake, and we tendom could give.

TA Printer out west, whose office is half mile from any other building, and who hangs his sign on the limb of a tree, advertises for an apprentice. He says, "A boy from the as a fashionable bonnet to her head. Indeed, country would be preferred." we think rather more so; for nothing less than

True joy is a serene and sober emotion; and they are miserably out that take laughing she can be stisfied with a very little bonnet, for rejoicing; the seat of it is within, and It is undoubte ly a scandalous observa i.m. there is no cheerfulness like the resolution of but a modern philosopher has remarked, and a brave mmd.

A FEELING REPLY .- Milton was asked by a friend whether he would instruct his daughters in the different languages, to which he replied: "No sit, one longue is sufficient for tunate as not to love her husband, she is a woman."

Tr' Ven do you tink de world will come to ods make one rood (rude)?"

"John, you are an incorrigible lad. Turn round here; we'll see how work what to be panegyric, and spoke of him as far exceeding an about three months," answered the joket. with a smile of satisfaction, "I pe going to Buffalo dis spring."

> to many virtues as he possessed; every sentence ended thus; "Where, then, can we Tr'An Irishman who had just arrived from the Emeraid Isle, hearing a cun fired at the closing of the day, asked what it meant. Begregation, tired at last of the repetion, excla mng told that it was the sunlown gun he exed, "as I am going away, you may put him in claimed-"Does the sun make such a divil of a noise going down in this counthry?"

> IT How little do lovely women know what | IT "How do you get along with your arithawful beings they are, in the eyes of an unexmetic?" asked a father of his little boy. "I've perienced youth! Young men brought up in the ciphered through addition, partition, subtracfashionable circle of our cities will smile at on, distraction, abomination, justification, this. Accustomed to mingle incessantly in fe-male society, and to have the romance of the and adoption." He'd do for an engineer on a heart deadened by a thousand frivolous flirts- "Short Line Railroad." tions, women are nothing but women in their

> DrWoman alphabetically should be amieyes; but to a susceptible youth like mysel, able, benevolent, charitable, domestie, ecobrought up in the country, they are perfect dinomical, forgiving, generous, honert, industrious, judicious, kind, loving, modest, neat, obedient, pleasant, quiet, reflecting, sober, # First Class in natural philosophy stand ender, urbane, virtuous, wise, x emplary, yielding and zealous. "Please, sir I know; the look that a blue-

ATA late philosopher, in speaking of love letters, says the ancients dealt in billets, but of a different kind from those used by the moderns. They were billets of wood and re; a feeling a piece of calico experences were addressed, not to the understanding, but the head. In those days courning was done with a club.

Parcocity .- A venerable young gentleman four acquaintance, four years old recently threw his maternal relative into a fit of admiration by the following speech : "I like all kinds of cake - most pound cake, sponge cake and jelly cake, but I don't like stomach

TAn Irish girl the other day, complained o her mistress that the cow wouldn't eat her 'mess." She "scalded the male, and she salted it-but divil the bit would the ould cow touch." On examination it was found that Biddy's "male" was nothing but saw dust .--Ban Luck .- I never knew on early rising, me from the ould countly," said Michael the The cow was evidently not used to such "fine

17 One of our celebrated dandies was in ompony with a young lady, and observed her kiss her favorite poodle. He advanced and begged the like favor, remarking that she A sharp idea-Sooner than marry a woman of fifty, I'd take two at five and twenty. ought to have as much charity for him as she had shown to the dog. "Sir," said the belle, "I never kissed my dog while he was a pup-Because they must be shelled before taken. - py." The fellow took the hint and sloped